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WHENEVER YOU COME. Never too soon and never too late,

Though day after day for your coming I wait, And you fail me, and fail me, come stand by Here are smiles for your welcome, and pleasure and pride.

Oh! darling, so near me, so close to me now, Your voice in my heart with its murmuring

Tis many a long day I would weep all alone To gaze on you thus for one moment, my own!

Vever too late and never too soon-Loved all the same in the night or the noon Come when you're weary, to rest from your

Come when you're joyful, that I may be so. (3h! there's hope in your footsteps and peace

There's lave in your heart which ne'er changes

There is strongth in your spirit, so kindly and And there's comfort and sunshine, and all

Never too late for my love to shine o'er you-

My vows are your right, and my heart is your And my blessing your welcome whenever you

DUTCH TESTIMONY. A steamboat once was all blown up: Same passengers were drawned; An autid lot were "missing," and A dreadful few were found.

I was some time after that a case Came up before a Court,
Wherein it was asked—"Where last was seen

The Reverend Hans Van Woort?" The witness who was on the stand, Was Dutch as "Zour Krout" He and the reverend gentleman

Had been on board the boat. His answers—being under oath-Had been both e'car and just, Until he came unto that point Wherein the boilers burst.

But then they were somewhat confused; Three times his honor asked-When was the last time saw'st thou him? Tell us the very last."

For a long time the witness scratched His head, as if in thought-

At length his brightening visage told The ernet date he had caught: The bilers bust—an every ting Vosh schattered all arous',

An' ash schools-line an I centure.

Te met him comin down,'

FORGIVENESS .- My heart was heavy, for its trust had been abused, its kindness answered with foul wrong; so turning gloomily from my among the green mounds of the village burial place, where I was reminded how all human ove and hate find one sad level, and how soonor or later wronged and wrong door, each with proceed face, and cold hands folded over a ill heart, pass the green threshold of a comwas grave, whither all footsteps tend-whence my race, our common sorrow, like a mighty wave, swept all my pride away, and trembling, I forgave !- J. G. Whattier.

DECIPHERING POWER OF PRINTERS. I on tax me with illegible writing; but I fear my letters, and I have, I believe, got a bad habit from the facility with which the printers here make it out. I verily believe if I shut my eyes, or flung my pen at the paper, so as to make any kind of a mark, the London printers would know what I intended to sav. They always sent me back my manuscript with my printed proofs for correction, and I actualwhat I had written, until I referred to the same article in print .- Gerald Griffin.

MACNISH, in one of his essays, says, "I have remarked, and Gil Blas's mother did the same thing, that women generally bear a great dismarkable, as they are almost always fond of their sons in-law." Can any person explain the why and wherefore of these singular facts?

PARSIMONY ANY ECONOMY - Sir Walter the popular tendency to form extravagant esti-British Review, who on being told that a famby vault in the church yard was decaying and was returned by post with the intelligence that the aisle had fallen the preceeding week.

ADVICE TO YOUNG LADIES .- Never be afraid of blushing. Accept no present of value from men. Avoid lightness of carriage. Be Kissing Judy, kissing Judy, kissing Judy."

modest and moderate in dress. Be not often seen in public. Affect no languishing. Don't talk loud. Never deal in scandal. Receive a salute modestly. Be affable with the men but not familiar. Sympathise with the unfortunate. Be not always talking and laughing Be discreet. Suppose not all men in love with you that show you civilities. Let not love begin on your part. Speak not your mind on all occasions. Seem not to hear improper conversation.

SHAKSPEARE.-"It appears to me," said a small, apple-faced man the other day, 'it appears to me that they make a great deal of tuss with this fellow Shakspeare! I'd just like to know what it's all about! Why if it wasn't for his writings he never would have been

DEATH OF MOZART.-History informs us that Wolfgang Mozart, the great German composer, died at Vienna, in 1691. There is something strikingly beautiful and touching in the circumstances of his death. His sweetest ong was the last he sung, the "REQUIEM." He had been employed on this exquisite piece for several weeks, his soul filled with inspiraion of richest melody, and already claiming kindred with immortality. After giving it its last touch, and breathing into it that undying spirit of song which was to consecrate it through all time as his cycnian strain, he fell into a gen tle and quiet slumber. At length the light footsteps of his daughter Emelie awoke him. "Come hither, Emelie," said he, "my task is one; the Requiem-my Requiem-is fin-

"Say not so, dear father," said the gentle girl, interrupting him as tears stood in her eyes, You must be better—you look better, for even now your cheek has a glow upon it. I am sure we will nurse you well again. Let me bring you something refreshing."
"Do not deceive yourself, my love," said the

lying father, "this wasted form can never be ored by human aid. From Heaven's merey alone I do look for aid in this my dying hour. You spoke of refreshment, my Emelie; take these my last notes; sit down to my piano sing with them the hymn of your sainted mother; let me once more hear those tone which have been my solace and delight." Emelie obeyed, and with tenderest emotion sang the following stanzas:

Spirit, thy labor is o'er, Thy term of probation is run, Thy steps are now bound for the untrodden

And the race of immortais begun. Spirit! look not on the strife

Or the pleasures of earth with regret; Pause not on the threshold of limitless life, To mourn for the day that is set. Spirit! no fetters can bind,

No wicked have power to molest; There the weary like thee, the wretched, shall A Heaven, a mansion of rest.

Spirit! how bright is the road For which thou art now on the wing! Thy bome it will be with thy Savior and God. There loud halfelujahs to sing.

As she concluded, says an account before us the dwelt for a moment on the low tones of the piece and then turning from the instrument, looked in vain for the approving smile of her father. I was the still, passionless smile which the rapt and joyful spirit had left, with the seal of death upon those features.

WALKING .- Walking is good; not merely walking from shop to shop, or from neighbor to neighbor, but stretching out into the country, to the freshest fields, and highest ridges. and quiet lanes. However sullen the imagina tion may have been among its griefs at home, here it cheers and smiles. However listless the limbs may have been sustaining a too heavy heart, here they are braced, and the lagging gait becomes buoyant again. However per verse the memory may have been in present ing all that was agonizing, and insisting only on what cannot be retrieved, here it is at first disregarded, and then it sleeps; and the sleep of the memory is the day in paradise to the luppy. The mere breathing of the cold wind on the face of the commonest highway is rest and comfort, which must be felt at such times

AN AMERICA QUAKER said to a gunner daring the revolutionary war—"Friend, I counsel no bloodshed, but if it is thy design to hit the little man in the blue jacket, point thine en-gine three inches lower."

First Impressions .- If you want to gain any man's good opinion, take particular care how you behave the first time you are in company with him. The light you first appear in to one who is neither inclined to think well or ill of you, will strongly prejudice him either for or against

THE ASTOR ESTATE.-We learn from vergood authority, that the value of the estate of the late John Jacob Aster does not exceed \$7,500,000 personal. The real is given in the form of life es , with the power of letting and selling. Mr Wm. B. Astor has half the residnary personal estate, in his own right, - say \$1,000,000 to \$1,500 000. He is said to have received \$700,000 sever al years since from an uncle, Henry Astor, which by good management and economy, with addi-tions from other sources, amounted, at the date of ly have been repeatedly unable to make out his father's decease, to about \$3,000,000. This with what he receives from the present estate as the residuary legatec, will form an aggregate ap-proaching the wealth of his father. It is understood that Mr. Wm. B. Astor has, within a few days past, made several very liberal donations, including \$10,000 to Fitz G. Halleck, long the faithful Secretary and Agent of his father, and \$5000 to the Society for the Relief of Indigent Females. Other persons in the employ of the deceased, besides Mr. Halleck, have also shared in the bounty

The above case affords another illustration of

UNWARTTEN MUSIC .- This is the sensor like to fall in, and that £10 would make the when the choristers of the woods commence Two years after he proffered the full sum. Altho' unwritten, we are not sure it may not A report was then made that the breaches be so. A German composer once arranged were now so much increased that £20 would in words and notes the song of the English scarce serve. He hesitated, hemmed and haw- uightingale, and it said that a female voice, for three years more, then offered £20. following the pronunciation and the notes, was The wind and rain had not awaited his deci- an almost perfect imitation of that songster. won, and less than £50 would not serve. A A correspondent of the New England Farm-year afterwards he sent a check for £50, which er gives the following version of the song of the thrush:

> "Cheerily oh, cheerily oh,-tweedle, tweedle: Pretty Prudy, pretty Prudy, pretty Prudy;

Written for the Galaxy.

THE PREVENTION OF SCROFULA.

No. IV. Perhaps the most important of the measures which defend the system against the injurious influence of cold & wer, is the cold bath. Its use should be begun immediately after birth, using the water at first of such a temperature as the tender powers of life will at that time bear, and gradder powers of life will at that time bear, and gradually reducing the temperature. The proper
time of day is the morning, immediately on rising.
Its invigorating effect is greatest at that time, and
the skin is not then moist by perspiration, nor the
circulation enfeebled by fatigue so as to make its
use dangerous. So great is my confidence in the
efficacy of this measure that I believe, if it were
pursued with every child born till the present
generation of valetudinarians had passed from the
stage, the trade of doctors would be shorn of half
its profits and more than half its reproaches. its profits and more than half its reproaches
Cold bathing improves every function & strength
ens every fibre in the system. And then the
pleasure of it! It produces comfortable feeling body elastic, the sleep sweet, and the whole life doubly pleasant. Try it, if you never have, and you will find its effects so exhilirating that you will straightway discover yourself attitudinizing and declaiming eloquence to the wash-bowl. In some instances the system is too much debilitated at once to bear very cold water. This may be known to be the case, in a particular instance, if after the use of it the comfortable glow of a healafter the use of it the comfortable glow of a heal-thy reaction is not felt, but in its place a sensa-tion of chilliness, languor and headache. Here you must begin with tepid water, and gradually reduce the temperature. But this very condition of health especially ealis for this regimen. Such people take cold easily. Now this susceptibility to the impression of cold, which, by the way, I believe to be one of the strongest proofs of pro-clivity to scrofula, is effectually removed by cold bathing, and the most common cause of disease in this climate thereby materially lessened. In my acquaintance there is not one sickly child who has been subjected to this plan, and in many in-stances I have known weakly children who needhas been subjected to this plan, and in many in-stances I have known weakly children who need-ed a physician's care about half the time, and whom it was thought hardly possible to raise,— such children I have known to become robust & lealthy under the use of the cold bath. No ap-paratus is necessary. A plunge bath, or a show-er bath are perhaps the best, but a sponge or a towel will very well answer the purpose. Salt dissolved in the water will be found a good addi-tion with weakly people, it increases the invigo-rating effect of the cold bath, and salt itself, exter-

ally or internally, is not without testimony to its "The Albany Orphan Asylum at its first estab ishment was located in one of the most crowded streets in the city of Albany, where fresh air and proper exercise were out of the question and cleanliness was next to impossible. Bathing was performed in a perfect manner only once in three weeks. During the first three years in which this system was followed, from four to six children were continually on the sick list, and sometimes were continually on the sick list, and sometimes more. A physician was needed once, twice or thrice-a week, uniformly, & deaths were frequent. Subsequently the children were removed into a large, commodious and exceedingly well ventilated building, situated out of the city. In addition to cold building every manning, the children were required to take an abundance of exercise, were confined but three or four hours daily in school instead of six or seven and were more. section, instead of six or seven, and were moreover, allowed ment occasionally, though the principal part of the diet consisted of milk, potatoes Indian mush and plenty of good bread. After the new system was fairly adopted the nursery was entirely vacated, and for more than two years.

made in a German school, when the diet consisted of bread, meat, milk, fruits and vegetables. Cold bathing was practiced daily. The teacher states the result as follows: "I am at present the fosowning was produced dairy. The teacher states ought to seen Susan! She jumped and the result as follows: "I am at present the foster-father of nearly seventy young people, who were born in all the varieties of climate from Listen to Mora and the second of the second o bon to Moscow, and whose early education was necessarily very different. These young men are all healthy; not a single eruption is visible on their faces; and three years often pass during which not a single one of them is confined to his bed; and in the twenty years during which I have been engaged in this institution, not one pupil has died. Yet I am no physician. During the first ten years of my residence here, no physician entered my house; and not till the number of my pupils was very much increased, and I grew anx jous not to overlook anything in regard to them

A chill is the warning that nature give that the system is suffering. To guard this poin without debarring the individual from air and exorcise, it is necessary that the dress should be sufficiently warm and adapted to the season. I ficiently warm and adapted to the season. It should not be too warm; this interferes with excreises, and promotes undue perspiration, thereby debilitating the system generally, and, in particular, producing such a relaxed condition of the skin as increases the tendency to cold. Every weakly person, and especially the scrofulous, in this climate, should wear flamed next the skin, in winter, for its warmth, in summer to counterpart atmospherical changes. The ratics of experiin winter, for its warmth, in summer to counteract atmospherical changes. The voice of expericince is so single on this point that facts and arguments may be spared. The feet should be kept
dry, and especial care be taken to avoid the impression of cold when at rest or perspiring. Feeble persons are very apt to take cold in sleep if
exposed to currents of cold air or not sufficiently
covered. In regard to exposing children to cold
air, certain procautions should be used. If the
child be born in the cold season of the year, he
should not be carried out till the warm weather of
spring. If the child be born in summer he should
be accustomed to out-door air with little delay;
and the custom need not be broken off when and the custom need not be broken off who

winter arrives.

A favorable change is often wrought in scrot ulous diseases, and their development in cor stitutions predisposed thereto prevented by residence in a warmer climate. Patients exhibit ing consumptive symptoms are often so decided ly relieved by this transfer as to believe their disase mistaken, an error of which they are in many cases too soon convinced on their return to a mo inhospitable latitude. On the other hand, and es pecially when resorted to too late, residing in warm climate is often so inefficacions in arrestin, the progress of that complaint, that many hav-lost all confidence in its remedial powers. Some lost all confidence in its remedial powers. Som have indeed gone so far as to recommend a jour ney to a colder climate, the Lahrador coast, for ney to a colder climate, the Labrador coast, for example. Now, in regard to that, the dryness & equability of a climate are undoubtedly of quite as much importance as its temperature; and, of the two, it is not improbable that a cold, dry and equable air would be preferable to a moist and variable though warm sky; and I have no doubt that residence in Labrador during the summer season would benefit some serofulous individuals who had lived in a more relaxing atmosphere.

But that a cold climate is, per se, better for scrof-

-MISCELLANY.

From Godey's Lady's Book. AUNT MAGWIRE'S ACCOUNT OF

PARSON SCRANTUM'S

did I begin to seek at all for medical advice."

The proper regulation of the temperature of the body is all-important to the health of a scrofnlous person. The depressing influence of cold is always injurious. The sensation of chilliness is the general evidence that this effect is having alase. A chill is the purpose that

cent, and Charity's jest like her. Then DONATION PARTY.

And besides them, I noticed a great many that I never see before—nobody knows where they come from nor where they went tew. I guess they must a ben raised up for the occasion. And then ther was a sever they could dew to pour it fast enough. Jeff, he flew round and helped the ladies. For my part, I didn't feel like cattur much—For my part, I didn't feel like cattur much—I was jammed up agin the wall and couldn't stir hand nor foot. So I told Jeff to fetch me up for the occasion. And then ther was a sout, dear me! how as ever they could dew to pour it fast enough. Jeff, he flew round and helped the ladies. For my part, I didn't feel like cattur much—I was jammed up agin the wall and couldn't stir hand nor foot. So I told Jeff to fetch me up for the occasion. And then ther was a sout flew mean to tell him.

Well, the day afore the party Jefferson up for the occasion. And then ther was a cup of tea and a nut-cake, and he did; and one hum to stay a few days. I told him an awful sight o' children that straggled I took 'em, and managed to eat the nut-cake, I was a gwine to the donation party, and in from everywhere. Doctor Lippincott, but somebody hit my elbow and made me spill he said he'd like no better fun than to go he was there, bowin' and scrapin' round the heft o' the tea; so I stood and held my with me. Jeff's always ready to go, you know. So he went and got a ream o' nice paper for the parson to write his sarmons on. At last the day come, and I said houded how and interesting datas.

The was there, bowing and scraping round as insual—awfully anxious about everybounder of the parson to write his sarmons on. At last the day come, and I said houded how and interesting datas.

The was there, bowing and scraping round as insual—awfully anxious about everybounders. I say for it is the day conserved as he was—and their promising the conserved as he was and interesting datas.

The was there, bowing and scraping round as insual—awfully anxious about everybounders. I say for it is the day conserved as he was and interesting datas.

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The was there, bowing and scraping round as insual—awfully anxious about everybounders. I say for it is the day conserved as he was and interesting datas.

The was there, bowing and scraping rounders are the performance. I say for it is the day conserved as he was—and their promising the was the second as he was—and their promising the day conserved as he was a starting the day conserved as he was a starting to the day conserved as he was a starting to the day conserved as he was a starting to the day conserved as he was a starting to the day conserved as he was a starting to the day conserved as he was a starting to the day conserved as he was a starting to the day conserved as he was a starting to the day conserved as he was a starting to the day conserved as he was a starting to the day conserved as he was a starting to the day conserved as he was a starting to the day conserved as he was a starting to the day conserved as he was a starting to the day conserved as he was a starting to mons on. At last the day come, and I and Jeff, we started off for the party. We went quite arly in the evenin', for I want-on—takin' up more room than ary ten de-the vittals—I'd a min a sixpence, Nancy, to a ed to be there fore 'twas crowded. Ther cently drest girls in the room. The dochadn't nobody come when we got there, tor always goes to all the donation parties had you there; 'twould a ben fun for you to only three or four ladies, that was a gitonly three or four ladies, that was a git-tin' the supper ready. There was Glory poppilar, but nobody knows of his ever ta-lad nothing to eat since the last donation par-Ann Billins, and Polly Mariar Stillman, kin' anything. On this occasion, Anny ty, and didn't expect to have nothing till the and Jo Gipson's wife, and old Mother Par- Mariar took a book-mark to Mr. Scrantum, next one. The wimmin, as a general thing ker a settin' the table. You know at with a thing on it that looked like a chopthem kind o' dewins they always have a pin'-knife, and a mess o' French nonsense supper sot out for the company. The below it. But the greater part o' the percongregation provides the intertainment formance was the seminary gals and their ginerally, but in this place the minister's donation. Ther was twenty-five on 'em, wife has to find a good share on't. Miss and what do you spose they fetcht? Why Scrantum found the tea and coffee, and the hull kit and cargo on 'em had conspisugar and cream, and butter, and so forth. red together and made a rag baby for little Some o' the neighbors sent in cake and Adeline Scrantum, and rigged it up in pies, and cheese and biscuit. But Miss gauze and tinsel, and they all come to-Scrantum was afeard ther wouldn't be e- gether and brought that. Miss Pinchem, nough o' the cake and pies-so she sent their teacher, want there. She was sick to the baker's and got a mess more, or scmething. I guess if she had a come, well, I axed Miss Gipson where we should she'd a kept 'em a little straiter. Land o' put our donations, and she told us to take liberty! I never see such an actin' set o' 'em in the parlor and lay 'em on the table. critters in all my born days! They car-Ther was a table there a purpose to put ried on like all possest. I see some on the dry goods on. The provisions was em a flourishing round Jeff—he's always carried into the store-room. So we went ready for a scrape, you know-and I was in there and laid 'em on the table. 'The ateard he'd git to carryin' on with 'em, and bunnit was pinned up in a newspaper.

Jeff he sot down, and I started off to find
Miss Scrantum. I found her in the kitchlet them siminary gals alone; they're a en a makin' coffee. She looked dretful tired and beat out. I was real sorry I hadn't a went sooner and helped her. She was wonderful glad to see me; and I told her to go and dress horself and I'd make. her to go and dress herself, and I'd make son, he was always good about mindin' the coffee. So she thanked me and went But it went hard with him to dew it then; - and I took hold and made the coffee. he was ripe for fun, and detarmined to let Ther was an awful sight on't; I never off the steam some way or other. So he made so much afore in all my born days, and I never expect to again. "Twas made up on the settee 'tother side o' the room in Miss Scrantum's biler. She'd scoured Stiff as a poker and prim as a peapod—Stiff as a poker and prim as a peapod it up for the occasion. 'Twas a biler that held ten pails full—and it was brimmin' full o' coffee. After I'd got it made, I when he was little, and she snapped his well cleared, and Miss Scrantum had to go to went back into the settin'-room. They'd got the table all sot. Ther was lots o' cake, and biscuit, and pies, and cold meat, because the lots of cake, and biscuit, and pies, and cold meat, because the lots of cake. cake, and biscuit, and pies, and cold meat, and all sorts o' stuff. Then I went into and can't make it out. She'd chased that night. When the siminary gals had eat that night. When the siminary gals had eat the can't make it out.

She'll look as nice asanybody now—won't you ma? They seemed wonderful pleased to see Jefferson, tew; and Mr. Scrantum was very glad to git the paper—said they wanted. Well, purty that he wanted. Well, purty they wanted to the concommon contented for a widdliver. But I was a gwine to tell ye what Jeff made it more aggravatin' was, there was a dozent was the wanted to the concommon contented for a widdliver. But I was a gwine to tell ye what Jeff made it more aggravatin' was, there was a dozent was the wanted to the concommon contented for a widdliver. 'twas jest what he wanted. Well, purty done. He see Charity a settin' there a soon the company begun to come, and tryin' to do the agreeable to Cappen Smal- Scrantum had freely out after the folks come. they come pourin' in thicker and faster till the house was crammed. The settin'room door was locked, so as to keep 'em out o' there till supper was ready—and I tell ye, all the rest o' the house was jest as full as it could stick. The parlor and the hall and the bed-rooms was all crowded and crammed. You'd a thought, ed and crammed. You'd a thought, tle on the loss o' Squire Fuller." "No," feard ther wouldn't be cups enough, so sh from the number o' folks that was there, that ther'd a ben a wonderful sight o' donations brought—but as true as I'm a living critter—that are table want half full. But then ther was a good many families that fetcht one article to answer for the hull. For instance, Deacon Skinner and his wife and four darters and two sons was supported by the following says of the says in the says in the same of the says in the says in the same of the says in the his wife and four darters and two sons was all there—and Miss Skinner fetcht a skein all there—and Miss Skinner fetcht a skein on the state of the steps and state of the steps are stated on the stated on the stated of the stated on the state all there- and Miss Skinner fetcht a skein 'Well, go then,' says I. So off he steps, o' yarn to knit Parson Scrantum some demure as a deacon. 'Good evenin', o'yarn to knit Parson Scrantom some socks. Miss Hopkins and her three darters and her son and his wile, that was a visitiu' her, and their children all comeand Miss Hopkins brought a half a pound o' tea. And the Runyons with their four young ones—what do you think they brought? Why, Miss Runyon fetcht a little fancy basket to stick on the centre. little fancy basket to stick on the centre table and put visitin' cards in. And the Miss Footes, three on 'em, they brought Miss Scrantum a pair o' cuffs. And all the Brighams, they fetcht a neck ribbin for Susan. And Deacon Peabody and his tribe, ther's as much as a dozen on 'em, and the mouth and grinned, and says she—'Yes, you was quite a boy then—and I Why one o' them pesky seminary gals had throw'd a bunk o' cheese and hir Miss Scrantum tum's parlor lamp that was settin on the table, and knocked it over and broke it all to finders. But that want the wost on't—where it tumbled over it fell right outo that plum-colored it is said then as you do now; but how do you beld over it fell right outo that plum-colored it is said then as you do now; but how do you beld over it fell right outo that plum-colored is sain bunnit, and the ile run all over it in a mintribe, ther's as much as a dozen on 'em, feel about these days?' 'Feel!' says she, they brought a small cheese. I heerd af pricking up her ears, I feel as well as comthey brought a small cheese. I heerd at preking up nor early, I can be a seen as a side on't, ribbin and all, was completely rui ed. tother half was to go for pew-rent. And Cappen Smalley and all his children was a side on't, ribbin and all, was completely rui ed. Such a sight as 'twas, you never set your tew you felt ruther nonplussed, put to't for bisness as it were, since Squire Fuller got married. It was a lyin'right aideen't, and the biswest that half on't was soaked up in the paper that Jeff. ook, but was a lyin'right aideen't, and the biswest that half on't was a long to the paper that Jeff. ook, but was a lyin'right aideen't, and the biswest that half on't was a long to the paper that Jeff. ook, but was a lyin'right aideen't, and the biswest that half on't was a long to the paper that Jeff. Ook, but was a lyin'right aideen't, and the biswest that half on't was a long to the paper that Jeff. Ook, but was a lyin'right aideen't, and the biswest that half on the paper that Jeff. Ook was a lyin'right aideen't, and the biswest that half on the paper that Jeff. Ook was a lyin'right aideen't, and the biswest that half on the paper that Jeff. Ook was a lyin'right aideen't. there. He fetcht a box o' raisins out of his store, there was twelve pound in't, and Susan told me afterwards that ten pounds

as it were, since Squire Funer got and there. Squire Funer got and the store, there was twelve pound in't, and Susan told me afterwards that ten pounds

Charity was! She brustled up like a settin' Charity was! She brustled up like a settin' and the rest as a straw for what Sbakspeare nor none of the rest of your rowdy acquaintances says about Implication of the two, it is not improbable that a cold, dry and equable in would be preferable too and the rest and the rest as a straw for what Sbakspeare nor none of the rest of your rowdy acquaintances says about Implication of the rest of your rowdy acquaintances says about Implication of the rest of your rowdy acquaintances says about Implication of the two was a straw for what Sbakspeare nor none of the rest of your rowdy acquaintances says about Implication of the two was a straw for what Sbakspeare nor none of the rest of the two was a straw for what Sbakspeare nor none of the rest of the two was a straw for what Sbakspeare nor none of the collection of the two was a straw for what Sbakspeare nor none of the collection of the two was a straw for what Sbakspeare nor none of the collection of the collectio

took tea, and eat the cake and pies, and forth. And the men, they let into the coffee and biscuit, and cheese, and cold meat, and such like. I actilly see Deacon Skinner drink six cupso' coffee, and eat in proportion. Am Dr. Lippincott, my grief! 'twas perfectly as-tonishin' to me that one mortal body could hold as much as that man put in-no wonder he's so fat-they say he gits the heft of his liv in away from home-contrives to git to one patient's house jest as dinner's ready, and to other's jest at ten time, and so eats with 'em And I wish you'd a seen the Widder Grims Grammany! how the critter did stuff! I tool particler-notice of her, and I see she had an awful great work-bag on her arm, and ever-little while she'd contrive to tuck a piece in to't, when she thought nobody a lookin'. As soon as I got a chance I hunched Jeff, and -"For pity's sake, Jeff, dew observe the the Widder Grimes." Sr Jeff, he watched her a spell. "By George!" says he, "if that ain't rich!" I tell ye 'twas fun for Jeff. Bymeby—after she'd got her bag purty well filled, saysdeff to me, says he—"Now, mother, may I stir her up a little?" "I don't care,' says I So he reached forrard and hollered across the table tew her, loud enough for every body to hear—"Miss Grimes, may I come to your par-ty?" "My party?" says she; "what do you mean?" "Why," says Jeff, says he, "I reck-oned from the size o' your bay, and the quantity o' provisions you was a layin' in, that yo was a calculatin' to make a party, and I thou I'd like to come." Every body looked at Mis Grimes; and, I tell ye, she looked as if she's like to erawl into some knot-hole—and I don't know but what she did—for she made her disappearance amazin' soon after. And, ther what to dew with herself, she was so de-lighted. "O, Miss Magwire," says she, "that beautiful bunnit wasn't for you after all, was it! What a dear good woman you are to make ma such a fine present. you are, to make ma such a fine present. here he'd a done it, if it hadn't a ben to a drinkin' a cup o' coffee. When he felt the begun to pick up the pieces, and I and Jeff took hold and helped her. A good many o' with em! While we was a pickin up the crockery, all of a sudden ther was a terrible nit. Afore anybody could ketch the bunnit, one side on't, ribbin and all, was completely rui ed. that was a lyin'right asideon'i, and the biggest part o' that was spiled tew. My grief! how I did tion.—[Monthly Visitor.—[Monthly Visitor.—]

Jest then the door was thrown open, and we cuff aside o' the head, but I didn't. I told there was ever so many belonging to other denominations, that didn't bring nothing; they come to show their good will, to let folks see that they want bigoted and prejudiced, though they did differ in a religious pint o' view, and to git their supper. And besides them, I noticed a great many as ever they could dew to pour it fast enough. I did dread meetin' him!

Jest then the door was thrown open, and we was invited out to supper. So we went squeezin' and she punished the huzzy by keepin' her on bread and water a week. Jeff said 'twas a facard they shouldn't git the best chance. Glory Ann Billins sot at one end o' the table a pour in' coffee, and Jo Gipson's wife at 'tother and Jeff and me went hum. Jeff went off to bed. Yer uncle was out, dear me! how night." The fact is, I felt tew mean to tell him the truth—but in the mornin when Jeff come down, he let it all out. My grief! how yer uncle did crow over me. "Didn't I tell ye so?" says he; "don't ye wish you hadn't a went?"
"Yes," says I, "if it's any satisfaction to ye to
know it—I dew wish so." "I know'd ye would,'
says he. I verily believe he was glad the bunnit got spoiled. I don't 'spose he'll let me
hear the last o' that donation party as long as
he lives—he is such a critter to hang onto
anything. The next mornin', as soon as I got my

chores done up, I went over to Mr. Scran-tum's to see how they come on, and help 'em regilate a little. Murder-alive! sich a sight as that house was, from one end to 'tother. I never sot my tew lookin' eyes on! The carpets-was all greased up with butter and cheese and sassages. And then the lamp ile had done more mischief than we know'd on the night afore. It had run off the table, and made a cruel great spot on the best carpet; and I found Miss Scrantum a tryin to wash it out; I sot tew and helped her-but 'twant no use-'twouldn't come out. Susan, she was a settin' on a little stool a scourin' teaspoons, and errin' as if her heart would break. "What's the matter, dear? says I-but the poor child couldn't answer m . So her mother said she was a cryin' about the bunnit bein' spiled. "No wonder," says I, "it's enough to make anybody cry. I 'spose you cant dew nothing with the bunnit, can you?" "O, yes," says Miss Scrantum, says she; "I've ben lookin' at it this mornin' and I think I can get enough out of it to make a hag of. It'll make a very nice bag- and I shall keep it as long as I live, for your sake, Miss Magwire." I looked at the woman with surprise. There she sot on the floor, a rubbin' away at the grease spot, and a talkin' as calmly about that six dollar bunnit, as if it hadn't a cost more'n six cents. I was kind o' vexed at her for not makin' more fuss about it. I actilly begun to think she hadn't no feelin' and didn't care for nothing. "And then," says I, "to think o' their breakin' your beautiful Chany-'twas shameful-a present from yer mother, tew; and you sot so much by it; and I've heerd ye say 'twas the last yer mother gin ye." I was a runnin' on in that way when I thought I heard Miss Scrantum sob I looked up and she was cryin' dreadfully. She couldn't old in no longer when I spoke o' the Chany. I was sorrry I said a word about it , but it convinced me that Miss Scrantum had feelins, deep feelins; but she'd larn't to control em, poor woman! Well, I stayed a spell and helped 'em clean up, and then I went hum. Su-san went to the door with me. When we got outside, I axed her whether ther was many provisions brought in the night afore. told me to come to the store-room and look. So I went into't and took a view, and there no case of sickness or death took place. Those who came to the Asylum weakly became healthy and strong, and all were greatly increased in activity, cheerfulness and happiness."

Facts are so much more cogent than arguments that I will quote one more case of this particular regimen, from the American Annals of Eduration, for Angust 1836. The experiment was made in a German school, when the diet consisted of bread, meat, milk, fruits and vegetables. Cold between the attendance of bread, meat, milk, fruits and vegetables. Cold between the attendance of the parlor, and lo and behold, Jo Gipson's Squire Fuller ever since his wife died. Squire Fuller got married about a month after uncle says he verily believes he did it in self-defence, just to git rid o' Charity Grimes—she bothered him to death; he couldn't go out in company but what she'd contrive to book onwas tow or three punkins, a couple o' spare Magwire?" "No, darlin," says I, "I won't let it out." So I went hum-and as I went along considerin' the matter, I come to a unanimou conclusion in my own mind, that donation parties was a humbury.

AGRICULTURAL.

Guano,-The farmers of Maryland and Virginia, upon the worn-out soil of that country, have found in the Peruvian guano a manure more directly productive than any other. The supply of guano in the country by no means equals the demand; the retail price of Peruvian guano at Washington city luss been raised from forty dollars last year to fifty-five dollars this year the too. ! n the use of this manure all the writers in England and this country agree upon several essen-tial points, among which are the following: To keep the guano from direct contact with

the seeds and roots of plants. To use it shortly after a rain. To cover or mix it with the soil immediate-

ly, when not used as a top dressing.

When used as a top dressing to mix it with three or four times its bulk of earth, or some less pungent manure, that is strength may be diluted and not burn the plants, Guano should never be given in contact

with seeds, as it kills the embryo in germination : for the same reason it may be de whether it may not by being laid too near the roots of plants, force them if not burn them carefully covered and mixed with the soil as much as practicable. As the lumps are too strong, they should be broken and all put

The mixing guano with an equal volume of plaster serves to fix the ammonia : mixed with four or six parts of pure soil, its volatile products are absorbed, and its disagreeable smell is avoided—the warmer the soil, the less quantity of moisture is needed. Brown ly burnt clay, charred earth, coal or peat ashes, are all good to be mixed with guano. We have two tons of African guano, (be-

ing unable to procure Peruvian guano in Boston) which is intended to be used on nsatin bunnit, and the ile run all over it in a min- bout twenty acres of sub-soiled fight land ed compost of twenty loads of fifty bush-Such a sight as 'twas, you never set your tew els measure each to the acre, at the rate of two hundred pounds, is in ended for our crop